

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 25

Entered at the Post Office at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

They talk of raising a cent subscription for Sergeant Mason. He ought not to have a cent until he learns to shoot straighter.

The enemies of biennial sessions played a pretty sharp game when they muddled up the amendments so that they mean nothing.

The powers in Washington do not seem to be anxious to deal quickly with the star route thieves. They will probably be reprimanded but not punished.

The Republicans of Maine are up with the times and stand by the administration. The Congressional district which gave only a few hundred majority two years ago, gave 5,173 last Monday.

This is well put from the Madison Democrat: "The defense for Mason, who shot at Guiteau, will be that he was not mentally sound at the time. This is probably so, or he would have taken better aim."

The Doncaster St. Ledger stakes were established in England one hundred and five years ago, and the first time ever a foreign horse captured the stakes was on the 14th, when Lorillard's famous Iroquois proved himself the hero of the hour.

The Evening Wisconsin says the report has been set afoot by some sinistrominded politicians, that if either General Rusk, Geo. W. Ryland, of Grant, or Colonel Johnson, of Rock, should be nominated, there will be a bolt on the part of the German voters. Those who imagine the German Republicans are fools are very badly off in their imagination. The gentlemen mentioned are honorable men and have never made war on the Germans nor their social customs. The Republican Germans are too intelligent and too firmly in sympathy with Republican principles to bolt the party on the nomination of either Rusk, Ryland, or Johnson.

The railway passenger war still continues and the prospects are that it will last some time. The Pennsylvania Central and the Baltimore and Ohio announce that they will sell tickets from Chicago to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, at the same rate as charged to New York. The companies are also making arrangements to sell tickets from those eastern cities to Chicago, at the same rates as are charged eastward. This is a stop in the right direction, and the low rates when once announced should be maintained. There is no reason why eastbound rates should be higher than westbound rates, or vice versa. The rates from New York and Boston to Chicago have been from \$7 to \$9 for some months past, yet the rates from Chicago to those points up to a week ago were \$16 and \$15 respectively. Then again, when the rates from Chicago to New York were reduced to \$6 the west-bound rates remained \$7 and \$9. When regular rates prevail the east and west bound rates are always alike, and there is no reason why a different course should be pursued when rates are being cut.

There are a great many Democrats who are anxiously looking and fervently hoping for a sort of a break up in the Republican State convention. The multiplicity of candidates for the principal places on the ticket, and the earnestness with which the several candidates are working up their chances, lead them to believe that there will be a bitter fight, and many wounds which can not be healed. Those who expect a row in the Republican convention will be disappointed. The Republican party of Wisconsin has not got so low as to indulge in quarrels simply because a few men have been disappointed in not getting nominations. The men who have been mentioned for positions on the ticket, are among the best men in the State. Any combination out of all the candidates named, would not be amiss, so that there is no danger that the convention will make any serious mistake. The Republicans are divided in their opinion as to who should be nominated for Governor as well as for Secretary of State, and State Treasurer, and so on, but when the nominations are made there will be no bolting and no wounds which can not be healed.

The character of the two nations—the United States and England—is pretty well set forth in two notable journeys, one made from Washington to Long Branch on Tuesday the 6th of September when the wounded President of the United States was fleeing from the deadly malarial of the Potomac flats, and the other when Queen Victoria made a trip from London to Scotland on the 22d of August. The suffering President was borne to the sea shore with perfect democratic simplicity and at times at the rate of a mile a minute. But when the Queen of the British dominions started on a simple trip to Scotland on no important business, the English people were put on tip-toe. A pilot engine was sent in advance over the road, and the train which bore the Queen was manned by the most skillful men in the Kingdom. The stations along the route were closed to the public, special precaution was taken to remove the noise of the moving train to a minimum, and at the stations the servants of the road were instructed to move about silently. No cheering or manifestation of welcome was anywhere permitted. The royal train was provided with every comfort that railroad management

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England is possessed of. A lookout was stationed on the tender of the engine with imperative orders to watch the train. If so great care is thought necessary for an ordinary journey of England's robust, not to say rotund, Queen, the probabilities are that no British surgeon would suggest for her such a trip as President Garfield made on Tuesday the 6th.

TRUTH TELLERS.

The President's Physicians Decide upon Being Known as Such,

But they Blind the People by Calling Blood Poisoning, "Septic Accidents."

Santa Claus Wins the Great Stallion Race for \$10,000.

The Court which is to Decide Whether Guiteau's Assailant Shall be a Free Mason.

King, the Balloonist, Tired of the Cow Pasture Gives up the Trip.

Another Blood-Spilling Affair in Mississippi.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

SEPTIC ACCIDENTS.

That is the Mild Form Used by the Doctors for Blood Poison, Which Now Affects the President.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 15.—The President has had about as good a day as yesterday, and he has probably done as well as he will do for many days to come. The past twenty-four hours have been eventful for the physicians, if not for the patient. Several days ago it was stated in these dispatches that the physicians had agreed not to make public any information regarding the condition of the patient which could create alarm, if the symptoms were not such as to render death probable. The bulletins sent forth day by day represented the patient in good form, eating well, his wounds progressing finely, and the "general condition somewhat ameliorated." It was almost impossible to learn from the attending physicians the various complications which pose the case, and the records of pulse, temperature, and respiration were generally taken at a time when the fibrile rise had not manifested itself. The two consulting surgeons, Drs. Agnew and Holden, who now have practical charge of the case, almost invariably declined to be interviewed for publication, and their private statements when published lacked the weight which only the use of their names could give. Dr. Bliss has been willing to talk at all times, and it is a pity that he could not have made his narratives uniformly consistent. His efforts to conceal disagreeable truths he has told many different stories. If it had not been for the presence of Dr. Boynton at the bedside of the patient the public might not have obtained what it will hereafter be possessed of—complete and accurate bulletins.

Doctor Boynton has not hesitated at all times to tell what might be submissively termed "the secrets of the sick room." He has not volunteered news, but when questions were asked did not hesitate to truthfully reply.

Doctor Agnew arrived here last night. This morning's bulletin was not issued until 10 o'clock. It came after great travail and mighty throes of agony, but it was a perfect creation. It admitted for the first time that the President was suffering from blood poisoning. "Septic accidents" was what the bulletin called it, but poisoned blood was meant, and the delicacy of the expression could not but satisfy both believers in the septicemic and pyemic theories. No especial mention of the lung difficulty was made. It was not necessary. Attorney General MacVeagh expressed it well. "At last," he said, "we know where we stand. The poisoned condition of the blood is conceded, and we know that the trouble with the lungs comes from the blood difficulty. It matters very little what it is called, a metastatic abscess or a congestion or inflammation of the right lobe. The trouble exists, and it is, we hope, being overcome. I think the President has gained a little since he came here; if not, the loss is imperceptible."

THE ASSASSIN.

Everybody Unwilling to Try Mason.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 15.—There still appears to be some uncertainty regarding the character of the proceedings to be held in the case of Sergeant Mason. The order issued by General Hancock convening a board of inquiry was dated September 10, and before Mason's attempt to kill Guiteau. The officers constituting the board are all attached to the Second Artillery, to which Mason also belongs. Two of the members of the board—Capt. McGilroy and Lieut. Eastman—could not with propriety serve on a court-martial to try Mason, insomuch as they will be witnesses against him. The military authorities are still anxious that the civil authorities should take charge of Mason's case, but, of course, in the absence of any requisition for the prisoner they will be compelled, sooner or later, to try him by court-martial.

THE GREAT STALLION RACE

BEACON PARK, Sept. 15.—Thirty thousand people were present to witness the races. In the great stallion race for \$10,000 there were but three starters—

Piedmont, Wedgewood, and Santa Claus. The latter won the first heat in 2:17½. Piedmont second. Piedmont won the second heat, with Santa Claus, second. Time—2:20½.

The third heat was won by Santa Claus, Piedmont second. Time—2:18.

Santa Claus won the fourth heat and the race, Piedmont second. Time—2:19.

OTHER EVENTS.

The pacing race was won by Mattie Hunter, Lucy second, Bay Billy third, Rowdy Boy drawn. Best time—2:16½.

Trifkoff trotted for special purse of \$500 to beat her own record of 2:17½, and made the mile in 2:16½.

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IN THE HAMMOCK.

Backward and forward the hammock swings
Out in the garden under the tree;
Birds and blossoms and flashing wings,
Fairthings in the world that be;
With the green leaves and the blossoms, clover,
With the beautiful blue sky bending over,
Fishes sees as she sings and swings,
Out in the hammock under the tree.

The butterflies flutter in their fleetness,
Like blossoms of purple and blue and gold;
The bees go humming, their stores of sweet;

Carrying home to the honey-fold,
The little blos in their own sweet way,
A perfect flower for a perfect day.

The blossoms see us as she sings and swings,
Out in the hammock under the tree.

She hears the music of waters flowing,
The sweet small tumults among the trees;

The birds sing, and mother on every branch,
She is glad with the gladness that needs no word;

God with the gladness that needs no word.
She is one with beauty and love-to-day;
She is one with beauty and love-to-day;

Backward and forward she sings and swings,
Out in the hammock under the tree.

—Caroline Perry, in the *Christian Union*.

THE MYSTERIOUS COFFIN.

During the summer of 1841 the British had laid claim to all that portion of the district of Maine lying east of the Penobscot. Shortly before the arrival of the English squadron, Commodore Commodore Tucker had been sent around to Headscot Bay to protect the American coast, and while the British sailed up to Castine to lay by, the British sailed up to Castine to lay by.

It was a schooner that the Commodore commanded, but she was a heavy one, well-armed and manned; and she carried the true Yankee "grit" upon her decks, of which the enemy had received from them rather too many proofs. On the morning of the 28th of August a messenger was sent down from Belfast with the intelligence that the British frigate was coming from Castine to take him. Tucker knew the British feared him, and also that Mr. John Shropshire had offered a large amount for his capture.

When the Commodore received the intelligence his vessel was lying at one of the low wharves, where he would have to wait two hours for the tide; but he hastened to have everything to get off as soon as possible.

The schooner was just cleared from the mud, and one of the men had been sent upon the wharf to cast off the bowline, when a wagon, drawn by one horse, came rattling down to the spot. The driver, a rough-looking countryman, got out upon the wharf, and then assisted a middle-aged woman from the vehicle. The woman's first inquiry was for Commodore Tucker. "He was pointed out to her, and she stepped upon the schooner's deck and approached him.

"Commodore," she said, "when do you sail from here?"

"We sail right off as soon as possible, madam."

"Oh, then, I know you will be kind to me," she urged in pensive tones.

"My poor husband died yesterday, and I wish to carry his corpse to Wiscasset, where we belong, and where his parents will take care of it."

"But, my good woman, I shan't go to Wiscasset."

"If you will only land me at the mouth of the Sheepscot, I will ask no more. I can easily find a boat there to take me up."

"Where is the body?" asked Tucker.

"In the wagon," returned the woman, at the same time raising the corner of her shawl to wipe away the gathering tears. "I have some money with me, and you shall be paid for the trouble."

"Tut, tut, woman; if I accommodate you there won't be any pay about it."

The kind-hearted old Commodore was not the man to refuse a favor, and though he liked not the bother of taking the woman and her strange accompaniment on board, yet he could not refuse.

Some of the men were sent upon the wharf to bring the body on board. A long buffalo robe was lifted off by the man who drove the wagon; beneath it appeared a neat black coffin. Some words were passed by the woman as they were putting the coffin on board which went to show pretty plainly that the affair did not exactly suit them. But it may have been but prejudice on their part, but the seaman should be allowed a prejudice once in a while, when we consider the many stern realities they have to encounter. Ere long the coffin was placed in the hold, and the woman was shown to the cabin. In less than half an hour the schooner was cleared from the wharf and standing out from the bay. The wind was light from the eastward, but Tucker had no fear of the frigate now that she was once out of the bay.

In the evening the female passenger came on deck, and the Commodore assured her that he should be able to land her early on the next morning. She expressed her gratitude, and remarked that before she retired she would like to look and see that her husband's corpse was safe. This was, of course, granted, and one of the men lifted off the hatch that she might go down into the hold.

"I declare," muttered Daniel Carter, an old sailor, who was standing at the wheel, "she takes on dire ful!"

"Yes, poor thing!" said Tucker, as he heard her sobs and groans.

"D'y'e notice what'n eyo she's got?" continued Carter.

"No," said Tucker, "only 'twas swollen with tears."

"My eyes! but they shone, though, when she stood here, looking at the compass."

Tucker smiled at the man's quaint earnestness, and went down to the cabin.

When the woman came up from the hold she looked about the deck of the schooner for a few moments and went aft. There was something in her countenance that puzzled Carter. He had been one of those who objected to the coffin being brought aboard. The woman's eyes ran over the schooner's deck with a strange quickness, and Carter eyed her very sharply. Soon she went and stood by the tariff and she came and stood by the binnacle again.

"Look out, or you'll jibe the bowsprit,"

Carter started, and found that the main-sail was shivering. He gave the helm a couple of spokes apart, and then cast his eyes again upon the woman.

"Thank' ma'am," said Dan. "Ha hold on—why, bless my soul, there's a big spider right on your hair. No—not there. Here—I'll—Ugh!"

The last ejaculation Dan made as he seemed to pull something from his hair.

man's hair which he threw upon the deck with the "Ugh!" above mentioned.

Shortly after the passenger went below and ere long Tucker came on deck.

"Commodore," said Carter, with a remarkable degree of earnestness in his manner, "is the o'man turned in?"

"I rather think so," said Tucker, looking at the compass. "Look out, look out, Carter! Why, man alive, you're two points to the southward of your course."

"Blow me! so I am," said the man, bringing the helm smartly aport. "But say, didn't you notice anything peculiar about the old 'oman?"

"Why, Dan, you seem greatly interested about her."

"So I am, Commodore, an' so I am about the coffin, too. Wouldn't it be well for you and I to overhaul it?"

"Ishaw! you're as scared as a child in a graveyard!"

"No, not a bit. Just hark a bit. That 'oman ain't no 'oman."

The Commodore pronounced the name of his satanic majesty in the most emphatic manner.

"It's the truth, Commodore—I pertained there was a spider on her hair, and I rubbed my hand agin her face. By Sam Hyde, if it wasn't as rough and bearded as a horse-stom."

You see, she told me as how I'd let the boom. Who if I didn't look out. I knowed there was no 'oman there, and so I tried her. Call somebody to the wheel and let's go and look at that coffin."

The Commodore was wonderstruck by what he had heard, but with a calm presence of mind that made him what he was, he set coolly to thinking. In a few minutes he called one of the men at to relieve Carter, and then went down to look after his passenger. The latter had turned in and seemed to be sleeping. Tucker returned and took Carter one side.

"No noise now, Carter; follow me as through nothing had happened."

"Sardin."

The two approached the main hatch and stooped to raise it, when Dan's hand touched a small ball that seemed to have been pinned up under the break of the hatch.

"It's a ball of twine," said he.

"Don't touch it, but run and get a lantern," replied Tucker.

Carter sprang to obey, and when he returned a number of men had gathered about the spot. The hatch was raised, and the Commodore carefully pecked up the ball of twine and found that it was made fast to something below. He descended to the hold, and there he found that the twine ran in beneath the lid of the coffin. He had no doubt in his mind now that there was mischief boxed up below, and sent Carter for something that might answer for a screw-driver. The man soon returned with a stout knife, and the Commodore set to work. He worked very carefully, keeping a bright lookout for the string.

At length the screw was out and the lid very carefully lifted from its place.

"Great God in Heaven!" burst from the lips of the Commodore.

"By Sam Hyde!" dropped like a thunderclap from the lips of young Dan.

"God bless you, Dan," said the Commodore.

"I know'd it," muttered Dan.

The two men stood for a moment and gazed into the coffin. There was no dead man there, but in place thereof was material for the death of a score. The coffin was filled with gunpowder and pitchwood, upon light, frame-work in the center were arranged four pistols, all cocked, and the strings entering the coffin from without communicated with the triggers of each.

The first movement of the Commodore was to call for water, and when it was brought he dashed three or four buckets into the infernal contrivance and then he breathed more freely.

"No, no," he uttered, as he leaped from the hold. "No, no—my men. Do nothing rashly; let me go into the cabin first."

Commodore Tucker strode into the cabin, walking up to the bunk where his passenger lay, and grasping hold of the female dress he dragged its wearer out upon the floor. There was a sharp resistance, and the passenger drew a pistol, but it was quickly knocked away—the gown was torn off, and a man came from among the calico and linen.

The fellow was assured that his whole plot had been discovered, and at length he owned that it had been his plan to turn out in the course of the night and get hold of the ball of twine, then to have got into the boat, cut the falls, and as the boat fell into the water he would have pulled smartly upon the twine.

"And I think you know," he continued, with a wicked look, "what would have followed. All I can say is that I'm sorry I didn't do it."

It was with much difficulty that the Commodore prevented his men from killing the villain on the spot. He proved to be one of the enemy's officers, and he was to have a heavy reward if he succeeded in destroying the Commodore and his crew.

The prisoner was carried on deck and lashed to the main rigging.

"What a horrid death that villain meant for us," uttered Carter.

"Yes, he did," said Tucker, with a shudder.

"He belongs to the same gang that's been a robbin' and burnin' the poor folks' houses on the eastern coast," said one of the men.

"Yes," said the Commodore, with a nervous twitch of the muscles about his mouth.

"I think he was allowed to be," he continued.

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MISCELLANEOUS.



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Gas Stoves, Water Jars, Heating Devices,
Piping, Cylinders, Gas Fixtures, Pipe
Rubber Hose, and all kinds of Fittings for Gas
Steam and Water Works. All work in the above
line done on reasonable terms.

MYERS HOUSE LIVERY.

C. W. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST. — JANEVILLE
Myers' New Barn.
Hearse and Carriages for Funerals
Specialty.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

HOLM & KENT,

House, Sign & Ornamental Painters.
Frescoing, Graining, and Paper Hanging, special-
ties. Refer by permission to Messrs. Wm.
G. Smith & Son, 100 W. Main St., Dr. Wm.
Cook, Dr. Geo. H. McPherson, and Dr. Wm.
Whitton & Co., Shop over Chas. Dutton's grocery, Wo.
Milwaukee Street. Leave orders with E. V.
Whitton & Co.

H. H. BLANCHARD'S

aw. Collection, Real Estate and Loan
Office.

INSURANCE.

JOHN G. SAXE

Represents Sixteen of the Most Substantial Fire
Insurance Companies in Europe and the
United States.

Also Agent for the Elma Life and the Mutual
Protection Association of Wisconsin, the most
reliable and most popular in the West, has
farms in Rock County and elsewhere to exchange
for city property, and money to loan.

HAIR GOODS.

Mrs. W. M. SADDLER.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST. — JANEVILLE,
Open House Block.
Manufactures and Dealer in Ladies' Hair Nets
and all Kinds of Human Hair Goods.

LOVELY
COMPLEXIONS
POSSIBLE TO ALL.

What Nature denies to many
Art secures to all. Hagan's
Magnolia Balm dispels every
blemish, overcomes Redness,
Freckles, Sallowness, Rough-
ness, Tan, Eruptions and
Blotches, and removes all evi-
dences of heat and excitement.
The Magnolia Balm imparts
the most delicate and natural
complexion tints—no detection
being possible to the closest
observation.

Under these circumstances a
faulty complexion is little short
of a crime. Magnolia Balm
sold everywhere. Costs only
75 cents, with full directions.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaken in Every Joint

And the fewest drops of this liquid
will be taken by any one from the
natural virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.
Protect the system against it with this ben-
ign anti-syphilitic, which is furthermore a
sun protection, a tonic, a diaphoretic, a
diaphoretic, a diuretic, a rheumatism, kidney troubles
and other ailments.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREAT-
MENT: A specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convul-
sions, Epilepsy, Neuralgia, Tremor, Depression,
Loss of Memory, Ep. fits, Rheumatism, Involuntary
Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-
indulgence. It is a safe, simple, safe, and
dainty, and will cure every case.

One box contains one month's treatment. One
dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by
mail post, and by express, and by express, and
six boxes to cure any case. With each order
cured by six boxes, accompanied with five
dollars, we will send the purchaser our
written guarantee to return the money if
the treatment does not cure the disease. Guarantees
issued by PHINEAS & EVERSON, Druggists,
Janesville, Wis. Orders by mail will receive
prompt attention.

THE GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.

Post-Office—Summer Time Table.
The mails arrive and depart at the Janesville
Post-Office as follows:

Depart. Arrive.
Madison..... 6:30 A. M. 7:30 A. M.
Milwaukee..... 6:30 P. M. 8:30 P. M.
Chicago and Eastern..... 8:00 P. M. 7:30 A. M.
Northern..... 1:00 P. M. 1:00 P. M.
Milwaukee, Milwaukee Junction..... 1:00 P. M.
Elroy, Harvard & Chicago..... 9:30 A. M. 1:00 P. M.
West..... 10:30 A. M. 2:30 P. M.
Milwaukee..... 8:30 P. M. 7:30 A. M.
Overland Mail and Arrive as follows:
Johnstown and Way..... 3:30 P. M. 10:30 A. M.
Edwards, Eau Claire, Faribault..... 3:30 P. M. 11:00 A. M.
(Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.)
Leyden & Conter..... 2:30 P. M. 11:00 A. M.
(Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.)
POST-OFFICE HOURS.
Daily from 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M. On Sundays
from 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Money order and
Remittance Department open from 8:00 A. M. to
12:00 M., and from 1:00 to 5:00 P. M. on excepting
the distribution of the mails. Stamps,
stamped envelopes, postal cards and Wrappers
are to be had at the Post-Office.

—Professor Bell says: "I intend to
give my new invention of the induction
balance to the world. I do not think
there should be a patent upon a device
that promises to be so beneficial to sur-
gical science."

—A sheep dairy for the manufacture
of cheese has been started near Chattanooga.
Sheep cheese is a popular article
of food in Austria, and this enter-
prise, beginning with 1,000 sheep, is
under the management of an Austrian.

—The gutter mud of to-day," says
a medical writer, "with its deadly septic
organisms, becomes the dust of to-mor-
row, and in respiration is deposited upon
the mucous membranes of the res-
piratory passages of those who breathe
it."

—MM. des Cloizeaux and Damour de-
scribe in the *Comptes Rendus* a new
mineral, to which they give the name of
"Chalcocite." It is found in small
green crystals in the Argentine Republic,
associated with scolens of lead. It
appears to be a new scolene of copper.

—There are 45,000 persons engaged
in the manufacture of pottery in Eng-
land and Wales. The death rate among
the males is 38 per cent higher than
among the male element at large. In
the lungs of a potter who recently died
of consumption were found 48 per cent.
of silicon, 18 of alumina, and 5 of oxide
of iron—articles of constant use in
the same.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

Dreams and Dreamers.

Dr. Radcliffe may be quite right that
there are, and have been in all ages,
dreamers of dreams, who saw in their
dreams more of the spiritual world than
they could have seen in their waking
hours; that there is such a thing as a
gate of spiritual liberty when the
senses are laid to sleep, instead of a
loss. When St. Peter saw the vision
telling him that what God had cleansed
he was not permitted to call common-
sense. St. Paul saw in vision the man of
Macedonia imploring him to come over
and help the people of Macedonia—nay,
when St. John heard in his vision the
various messages to the Seven Churches
which he was to deliver in his Lord's
name, no doubt the fulness of these
dreamers' bodily faculties had helped
to render their spirits more open to the
higher impressions which the Divine
Mind impressed upon them than they
would have been in active life; and so
far they were in a more living spiritual
world with their senses quiescent than
they would have been with their senses
in full activity. And no doubt, there
are plenty of occasions, from time to
time—though occasions relatively very
rare—in every country and every age,
when the same thing, in a minor sense,
is true of ordinary men; when, as
Dr. Carpenter, in his interesting book
on mental physiology, shows the light
of the mind is all the clearer for the
sleep of at least a large portion of the
body; when problems are solved in a
state of somnambulism which were be-
yond the mind which solved them in its
ordinary state. But so surely is this
exceptionally true, so surely is it ordi-
narily false. For the most part, our
dreams are the grotesque records of
vague associations, breaking away
without meaning or reason into all sorts
of misleading tracks, connecting us not
with real beings, but with stray whiffs
and sounds and glimpses of real life,
piecing together the odds and ends, the
rags and tags of experience. In the
most capricious manner, and introducing
us neither to the spiritual world nor to
the material world, but to a disorderly
chaos of confused emotions and waifs
and strays of perception. For the most
part it can not be denied that the same
man must keep his senses vigilant, in
order that his spirit may be at its highest
vigilance, too. The spiritual reali-
ties of life are not usually attained
through any extra-natural or preternatural
exercise of spiritual faculties in the
paralysis of the bodily faculties, but
through the highest energy of the bodily
faculties—a highest energy which
they only attain when they pay due
obedience to the control of the spirit.
We do not deny that now and again, as
if in the proof of the very partial char-
acter of the experience of our present
life, we come across true instances in
which the spirit seems not only inde-
pendent of the body, but to have full
life through that independence. But
for the most part it is not. Our high-
est conscience, our highest imagination,
our highest sympathy, our highest rea-
son, our highest memory, our highest
will and our highest faith are reached,
not through the abdication of our bodily
powers, but through their fullest and
healthiest activity. In other words, we
have not free access, in our ordinary
condition, to that infinite spiritual world
in which Dr. Radcliffe thinks that spirit
wandered in their case. We are an-
chored by our bodies to give and very
limited portions of time and space.
Only in these portions of time and space
do we discern nothing truly, except
under due submission to spiritual laws
and in the full recognition of spiritual
authority. When Prospero said what
Dr. Radcliffe quotes from the "Tem-
pest": "We are such stuff as dreams
are made of, and our little life is round-
ed with sleep," he was not paying human
life a compliment, but rather
smiling at its expense. Prospero ex-
plains himself by saying:

—Worry is said to kill more people
than work; but confounded laziness
kills more than either, and it's magni-
ficent death to die.—*New Haven Reg-
ister.*

—Mrs. Homespun, who had heard
somebody repeat upon the hunting in
the English preserves, said that was just
what her little Johnny did in hers.—*Boston Transcript.*

—It is said that kerosene will remove
stains from furniture. It has also been
known to remove the furniture, stains and
all, with the stove and a red-headed
servant girl thrown in oftentimes.—*Wes-
tern Times.*

—What is your business?" asked a
Harvard student of an old printer as he
two stood at the Parker House bar wait-
ing for a cocktail that the bartender was
preparing. The printer looked at the
young man straight in the eye and said,
with great solemnity, "I am an erector
of metallic messengers of thought, or as
I am sometimes known, a journeyman
printor."—*Boston Post.*

—The most eminent physicians of
Europe unite in declaring that early
rising is the great and prevailing cause
of nervous disease, spinal curvature and
paralysis. (It may, perhaps, be neces-
sary, or, at least, proper, to explain to
our readers that we print this outrage-
ous and glaring campaign document for
the purpose of influencing a family in
the country whom we are going to visit,
and with whom the appalling insanity
of a five o'clock breakfast is hereditary.)

—Burlington *Hawkeye*.

—Young man be happy—hoot, holler,
skip, gambol and snap your fingers at
the nightmare of a new overcoat for
next winter. Last fall a Canadian gigan-
tus shivered awhile, and then reflected
awile, and the result was the purchase
of a box of mustard plasters, those were
distributed around on his frame, where
they would do the most good, and while
men in heavier overcoats shivered with
cold he was warm and happy in his shirt-
sleeves. One dollar takes you through
a hard winter, and you come out in
spring fat.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—A Few Hints to the Diner-Out.

If by writing this we can induce one
man who now wipers his mouth on the
table-cloth to come up and take higher
ground, and wipe them on his pants,
we shall feel amply repaid.

If you can not accept an invitation to
dinner do not write your regent on the
back of a pool check with a blue pencil.

This is now regarded as a rishochet.

A simple note to your host informing
that your washerwoman refuses to re-
lent is sufficient.

On seating yourself at the table draw
off your gloves and put them in your
lap under your napkin. Do not put
them in the gravy, as it would ruin the
gloves and cast a gloom over the gravy.
If you have just cleaned your gloves
with benzine you might leave them out
in the front yard.

Stones in cherries or other fruits
should not be placed upon the table-
cloth, but slid quietly into the pocket of
your neighbor or noiselessly tossed
under the table.

Ladies should take but one glass of
wine at dinner. Otherwise there might
be difficulty in steering the male portion
of the procession home.

Do not make remarks about the
quantity of food you have eaten.

If the lady who is your companion at the
table, whether she be your wife or the
wife of some one else, should eat quite
heartily do not offer to pay your host,
or say to her, "Great Scott! I hope
you will not kill yourself because you
have the opportunity," but be polite
and gentlemanly, even though food
supplies be cut off for a week.

If one of the gentlemen drop a raw
oyster into his bosom and he should
have trouble in fishing it out, do not
make facetious remarks about it, but
assist him to find it, laughing heartily
all the time.—*Billings Gazette.*

Gently Does It.

Eugene Cross, Swan Street, Buffalo,
writes: "I have used Spring Balsom
for dyspepsia and indigestion, and have
found it to act admirably as a gentle
aperient and blood purifier. I consider
it unequalled; you are at liberty to use
my name as a reference." Price 50
cents, retail bottles 10 cents.

BALM FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Spring Balsom.

—A Farmer's Dainty Dish.—Peel and
slice thin potatoes and onions (two po-
tatoes to one small onion); take half a
pound of sweet salt pork (thin slices)
to a pound of beef, mutton or veal;
cut the meat in small pieces; take some
nice bread dough and shorter little;
line the bottom of the stew-pan with
slices of pork, then a layer of meat, po-
tatoes and onions, dust over a little
pepper and cover with a layer of crust;
repeat this until the stew pot is full.
The size of the pot will depend on the
number in the family. Pour in sufficient
water to cover, and finish with crust.
Let it simmer until meat, vegetables,
etc., are done, but do not let it boil
hard. Serve hot.

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THE GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

The circulation of the Gazette is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspapers in Rock county.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at \$7.00 Per Year by

THE GAZETTE PRINTING COMPANY.

OFFICE ON NORTH MAIN STREET,

JANESVILLE, — WISCONSIN.

THE CITY

NOTICES FOR THIS COLUMN WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT TEN CENTS PER LINE, FIRST INSERTION AND SIX CENTS FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION IN DAILY, DAILY AND WEEKLY TWENTY CENTS FIRST, AND TWELVE CENTS EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

WANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Apply at 61 South Main street.

PROPOSALS will be received for shingling the roof of St. Patrick's church. The society will furnish all material. Bids will be received until Saturday, September 17th, at the pastor's residence.

PROPOSALS will be received for the work of painting St. Patrick's church, the society to furnish all material. Bids will be received until Saturday, Sept. 17th, at the pastor's residence.

CHURCH COMMITTEE.

WANTED—A boy to learn the printing trade, at this office.

RAYMOND, of the Bower City Mills, is selling good family flour for \$1.50 per sack, delivered.

FOR SALE—One of the best stocks of livery in the State. Inquire of C. W. JACKMAN,

Myers House Livery, Janesville, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—One of the celebrated Improved Howe sewing machines, new and in perfect running order, price low, at the Gazette counting room.

For sale at Gazette Counting Room at a bargain, a 10 inch Philadelphia Lawn Mower.

LOCAL MATTER.

Ladies' and Gent's Stationery.

For a good article of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c., at reasonable prices, call at Sather, and a Bookstore. I ebenfalls

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHICHEE do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, giving relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Cataracts, and the Throat troubles which Singers and Public Speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25¢ a box everywhere.

mar17-tues-thur-fri-31wly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND JEWELRY EXPOSITION!

Commencing Sept. 5th.

O. L. ROSENKRANS & CO., Wholesale and Retail

JEWELERS!

100 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Have the largest and best assortment of all kinds of

Elgin, Waltham, Howard and Swiss

Watches, Diamonds, Sterling

Silver Ware,

(With or without Case.)

Rogers' Silver Plated Ware

ARTISTIC JEWELRY,

ONYX GOODS,

In the State. Goods especially adapted for Bridal and other Presents in great variety. Diamonds set up and Jewelry made to order. Special attention paid to adjusting fine Watch-

The BEST of ALL

GRAND JEWELRY EXPOSITION

VERY EASILY MANAGED, ECONOMICAL IN FUEL, AND GUARANTEED TO

Give Perfect Satisfaction Everywhere.

BUY

A CHARTEROAK

MADE ONLY BY

Excelsior Man'g Co.,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

TIN-PLATE, WIRE,

SHEET IRON

—AND—

EVERY CLASS OF GOODS USED OR SOLD BY

TIN AND STOVE DEALERS.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

For Sale by John D. Griffiths!

JANESVILLE, WIS.

Published weekly

Lindsey's Bed Soother!—the great

med'cine for fever and ague, malarial, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

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